

REMEMBERING A CAT'S FUNERAL: 1926

My brother Harol
could walk on water
and knew protocol at
seven

he put tissue paper
over a comb
and played a dirge for
Andrew Jackson

led the cortege up
Post Oak Hill

where we laid poor Andrew
down in a crackerbox

YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED

Cousin Lonza came home
upset in August heat
and threw his strawhat on
the coffee table

Merle has cancelled out
he ain't comin to the fair
Lonza's long face dropped farther
nobody else can sing like him
something bad wrong with that
boy
and I wouldn't pay a nickel to hear
nobody else